

THE SILENT WORLD.

Vol. II.

WASHINGTON, OCTOBER 1, 1872.

No. 19.

THE DUMB DAUGHTER.

SHE is my only girl;
I asked for her as some most precious thing,
For all unfinished was Love's jeweled ring,
Till set with this fair pearl.
The shade that Time brought forth I could not see;
How pure, how perfect seemed the gift to me.

Oh! many a soft old tune
I used to sing unto that deadened ear,
And suffered not the lightest footstep near,
Lest she might wake too soon.
And hushed her brothers' laughter while she lay—
Ah! needless care! I might have let them play.

'Twas long ere I believed
That this one daughter might not speak to me;
Waited and watched, God knows how patiently;
How willingly deceived.
Vain Love was long the untiring nurse of Faith,
And tended Hope until it pined to death.

Oh! if she could but hear
For one short hour, till I her tongue might teach
To call me Mother, in the broken speech
That thrills the mother's ear.
Alas! those sealed lips never may be stirred
To the deep music of that lovely word.

My heart it sorely tries
To see her kneel, with such a reverent air,
Beside her brothers at their evening prayer;
Or lift those earnest eyes
To watch our lips, as though our words she knew,
Then move her own, as she was speaking too.

I've watched her looking up
To the bright wonder of a sunset sky,
With such a depth of meaning in her eye,
That I could almost hope
The struggling soul would burst its binding cords,
And the long pent-up thoughts flow forth in words.

The song of bird and bee,
The chorus of the breezes, streams, and groves,
All the grand music to which Nature moves,
Are wasted melody
To her; the world of sound a tuneless void,
While even *Silence* hath its charm destroyed.

Her face is very fair;
Her blue eye beautiful; of finest mould,
The soft, white brow, o'er which, in waves of gold,
Ripples her shining hair.
Alas! this lovely temple closed must be,
For He who made it keeps the master-key.

Wills He the mind within
Should from earth's Babel-clamor be kept free,
Even that *His* still, small voice and step might be
Heard at its inner shrine,
Through that deep hush of soul with clearer thrill?
Then, should I grieve? O murmuring heart, be still!

She seems to have a sense
Of quiet gladness in her noiseless play;
She hath a pleasant smile, a gentle way,
Whose voiceless eloquence
Touches all hearts, though I had once the fear
That even *her father* would not care for her.

Thank God, it is not so!
And when his sons are playing merrily,
She comes and leans her head upon his knee.
Oh! at such times I know—
By his full eye and tones subdued and mild—
How his heart yearns toward his silent child.

Not of *all* gifts bereft,
Even now. How could I say she did not speak!
What real language lights her eye and cheek,
And render thanks to Him who left
Unto her soul yet open avenues
For joy to enter, and for love to use.

And God in love doth give
To her defect a beauty of its own,
And we a deeper tenderness have known
Through that for which we grieve.
Yet shall the seal be melted from her ear;
Yea, and my voice shall fill it—but *not bere*.

When that new sense is given,
What rapture will its first experience be,
That never woke to meaner melody
Than the rich songs of Heaven—
To *hear* the full-toned anthem swelling round,
While angels teach the ecstasies of sound!

A STRANGE STORY, BUT TRUE.*

It is now nearly forty years since an operative mason, somewhat dissipated in his habits, and a little boy, his son, who had completed his twelfth year only a few weeks previous, were engaged in repairing a tall, ancient domicile, in one of the humbler streets of Plymouth. The mason was employed in re-laying some of the roofing; the little boy, who acted as his laborer, was busied in carrying up slates and lime along a long ladder. The afternoon was slowly wearing through, and the sun hastening to his setting. In little more than half an hour both father and son would have been set free from their labors for the evening, when the boy, in what promised to be one of his concluding journeys roofwards for the day, missed footing just as he was stepping on the eaves, and was precipitated on a stone pavement thirty-five feet below. Light and slim, he fared better than an adult would have done in the circumstances; but he was deprived of all sense and recollection by the fearful shock; and, save that he saw for a moment the gathering crowd, and found himself carried homeward in the arms of his father, a fortnight elapsed ere he awoke to consciousness. When he came to himself, in his father's house, it was his first impression that he had outslept his proper time for rising. It was broad daylight, and there were familiar forms round his bed. He next, however, found himself grown so weak that he could scarce move his head on the pillow; and was then struck by the profound silence that prevailed around him—a silence which seemed all the more extraordinary from the circumstance that he could see the lips of his friends in motion, and ascertain from their gestures that they were addressing him. But the riddle was soon read. The boy in his terrible fall had broken no bone, nor had any of the vital organs received serious injury, but his sense of hearing was gone forever; and for the remainder of the half century which was to be his allotted term on earth he was never to hear more. Knowledge at one entrance was shut out forever. As is common, too, in such circumstances, the organs of speech became affected. His voice assumed a hollow, sepulchral tone, and his enunciation became less and less distinct, until at length he could scarce be understood by even

* Memoirs of Dr John Kitto, D. D., F. S. A. Compiled chiefly from his letters and journals. By J. E. Ryland, M. A. With a critical estimate of Dr. Kitto's life and writings. By Professor Eadie, D. D., LL. D. Glasgow.

his most familiar friends. For almost all practical purposes he became dumb as well as deaf.

Unable, too, any longer to assist in the labors of his dissipated father, he had a sore struggle for existence, which terminated in his admission into the poorhouse of the place as a pauper. And in the workhouse he was set to make list-shoes under the superintendence of the beadle. He was a well-conditioned, docile, diligent little mute, and made on the average about a pair and a half of shoes per week, for which he received from the manager, in recognition of his well-doing, a premium of a weekly penny—a very important sum to the poor little deaf pauper.

Darker days were, however, yet in store for him; he was not a little teased and persecuted by the idle children in the workhouse, who made sport of his infirmity; his grandmother, to whom he was devotedly attached, and with whom he had lived previous to his accident, was taken from him by death; and to sum up his unhappiness at this time, he was apprenticed by the workhouse to a Plymouth shoemaker, a brutal and barbarous wretch, who treated him with the most ruthless indignity and cruelty, threw shoes at his head, boxed him on the ears, slapped him on the face, and even struck him with the broad-faced hammer used in the trade. Such of our readers as are acquainted with Crabbe's powerful, but revolting picture of Peter Grimes, the ruffian master who murdered his apprentices by his piecemeal cruelties, would scarce fail to find the original of the sketch in this disreputable wretch, with this aggravation, too, in the actual as set off against the fictitious case, that the apprentices of Peter Grimes were not poor, helpless mutes, already rendered objects of commiseration to all well-regulated minds "through the visitation of God." And who could anticipate a different end for the sadly injured and sorely misused boy than that which overtook Peter's apprentices as they dropped in succession into the grave? Were it to be seen, however, that the deaf little fellow, apparently so shut out from the world, could record his sufferings at this time in very admirable English, the hope might arise that there was some other fate in store for one who had mind and energy enough to triumph over circumstances so unprecedently depressed and depressing. The following are extracts from a journal which he kept while under the brute master:

O, misery, thou art to be my only portion! Father of mercy, forgive me if I wish I had never been born! Oh, that I were dead, if death were an annihilation of being; but as it is not, teach me to endure life; to enjoy it I never can. Mine is, indeed, a severe and cruel master Threw this morning a shoe in my face; I had made a wrong stitch.....struck again..... again. I could not bear it; a box on the ear, a slap on the face. I did not weep in April, [when his grandmother died,] but I did at this unkind usage. I did all in my power to suppress my inclination to weep till I was almost suffocated; tears of bitter anguish and futile indignation fell upon my work and blinded my eyes. I sobbed convulsively; I was half mad with myself for suffering him to see how much I was affected. Fool that I was! Oh, that I were again in the workhouse!.....He threw his pipe in my face which I had accidentally broken; it hit me on the temple, and narrowly missed my eye.....I held the thread too short; instead of telling me to hold it longer he struck me on the hand with the hammer, (the iron part.) Mother can bear witness that it is much swelled—not to mention many more indignities I have received—many, many more. Again, this morning, I have wept. What's the matter with my eyes?

Alas, poor boy! And all this took place in proud England—the land of liberty and of equal rights and laws! Flogging is not a punishment for men, but a very suitable one for brutes; and had the brute master in this case been tied up to the halberts and subjected to a round hundred, he would be a squeamish reformer indeed who could have objected to so just and appropriate a use of the lash.

Suddenly, however, this dire tyranny came to a close. A few excellent men connected with the management of the workhouse had been struck by the docility and intelligence of the young mute. One of them, Mr. Burnard, a gentleman

who still survives, struck by his powers of thought and expression, had furnished him with themes on which to write. He had shown him attention and kindness, and the lad naturally turned to him as a friend and protector; and, stating his case to him by letter, the good man not only got him relieved from the dire thralldom of his tyrannical master, but, by interesting a few friends in his behalf, secured for him the leisure necessary to prosecute his studies—for, even when his circumstances were most deplorable, the little deaf and dumb boy had been dreaming of making himself a name in letters, by producing books which even the learned would not despise—and by means of a liberal subscription he was now enabled to go on reading and writing, with—wonderful change for him, whose premium pence used to be all spent in the purchase of little volumes!—the whole books of a subscription library at his command. It is customary to laugh at the conceit and egotism of the young as indicative of a mere weakness, which it is the part of after years of sober experience to dissipate or cure. There are cases, however, in which the apparent weakness is real strength—a moving power, without which, in very depressing circumstances, there would be no upward progress, for there would be no hope and no motive to exertion; and so the poor mute boy's estimate of himself, while yet an inmate of the workhouse, though it may provoke a smile, may be deemed not uninteresting, as in reality representative of an undercurrent in the character destined to produce great results.

December 5, 1821.—Yesterday I completed my sixteenth year, and I shall take this opportunity of describing, to the best of my ability, my person. I am four feet eight inches high; my hair is stiff and coarse, of a dark brown color, almost black; my head is very large, and *I believe has a tolerable good lining of brain within*; my eyes are brown and large, and are the least exceptional part of my person; my forehead is high; eyebrows bushy; nose large; mouth very big; teeth well enough, and limbs not ill-shaped..... You have asked me why I have in many places used the expression, "When I am old enough in other people's opinion." The customs of this country have declared that man is not competent to his own direction until he has attained the age of twenty-one. Not so I. I never was a lad. From the time of my fall, deprived of many external sources of occupation, I have been accustomed to find sources of occupation within myself; to think as I read, as I worked, or as I walked. While other lads were employed with trifles, I have thought, felt, and acted as a man. At ignominious treatment, at blows, I have suppressed my indignation and my tears till I have felt myself almost choked. I have, however, felt also *the superiority of genius, which would not allow ignorance to triumph*. I have walked hours on hours in the most lonesome lanes I could find, abstracted in melancholy musing; or, with a book in my hand, I have sat for hours under a hedge or tree. Sometimes, too, sheltered from observation by a rock, I have sat in contemplation by the river side. At such times I have felt such a melancholy pleasure as I have not known since *I have been in the hospital*. O, nature! why didst thou create me with feelings such as these? Why didst thou give such a mind to one in my condition? Why, O Heavens, didst thou enclose my proud soul within such a casket? Yet pardon my murmurs; I will try to be convinced that "whatever is right." Kind Heaven, endue me with resignation to thy will, and contentment with whatever situation it is thy pleasure I should fill.

Such was the estimate formed of himself by the deaf workhouse boy, and such his mode of expressing it. Depressed as his circumstances might at this time seem, and little favorable, apparently, to the development of mind, they were yet not without their peculiar balance of advantage. Lads born deaf and dumb rarely master in after life the grammar of the language; for though they acquire a knowledge of the words which express qualities and sentiments, or which represent things, they seem unable to attain to the right use of those important particles, adverbs, conjunctions, and prepositions which, as the smaller stones in a wall serve to keep the larger ones in their places, give in speech or writing order and coherency to the others. But the deaf lad had not been born deaf; he had read and conversed, and even attempted composition, previous to his accident; so that his grandmother could boast of the self-taught boy, not without some shadow of truth, that her "Johnnie was the best scholar in all Plymouth." And now, writing

having become his easiest and most ready mode of communication, the *speech* by which he communicated his ideas, he had attained to a facility in the use of the pen, and a command of English, far from common among even university-bred youths his seniors by several years. He had acquired, too, the ability of looking at things very intently. It has been well said by the poet:

"That oft when one sense is suppressed,
It but retires into the rest."

And it would seem as if the hearing of this deaf lad had retreated into his eyes, which were ever after to exercise a double portion of the seeing function. All this, however, could not be at once understood by his friends. There seemed to be but few openings through which the poor deaf and dumb lad could be expected to make his way to independence, and what is termed respectability; and it was suggested that he should set himself to acquire the art of the common printer, and attach himself to a mission of the English church—still, we believe, stationed in Malta—that sends forth from its press many useful little books, chiefly for distribution in the East.

Accordingly, in a comparatively short time the deaf lad did acquire the art of the common printer—nay, more, he became skilled in setting the Arabic character; and having a decided turn for acquiring languages, though unable to speak them, he promised, judging from his mechanical and linguistic abilities, to be a useful operative to the mission. Unfortunately, however—for such was the estimate of the mission's conductors—he was not content to be a mere operative. His instincts drew him strongly toward literature; and ere quitting England for Malta he had such a quarrel on this score with some very excellent men that he threw up his situation, which, however, through the mediation of kind friends, he was again induced and enabled to resume. But at Malta, where the poor deaf lad suffered much from illness, and much from wounded affections—for shut out though he was from his fellows, he had yet his affair of the heart, and the course of true love did not run smooth in his case—the quarrel was again resumed, and he received a reprimand from the committee of the mission in England, which was virtually a dismissal. "The habits of his mind," said the committee, "were likely to disqualify him from that steady and persevering discharge of his duties, which they considered as indispensably requisite." And to this harsh resolution, the late excellent Mr. Bickersteth, by whom it was forwarded, added the following remark: "You are aware our first principles as Christians are the sacrifice of self-will and self-gratification. If you can rise to this, and steadily pursue your work, as you engaged to do, you may yet fill a most important station, and glorify our Great Master. But if you cannot do this, it is clear that the Society cannot continue in its service those who will not devote themselves to their engagements." The deaf, solitary man felt much aggrieved. He said, and said truly, "I gave the Society a pledge, which there does not live a man who could prove to an impartial person that I have not redeemed. When after the labors of eight or nine hours the office was closed for the day, I felt that I was at liberty to partake of some mental refreshment. This is the ground of my dismissal. Even if my attachment to literature were an evil, it might be tolerated whilst it did not (and *it did not*) interfere with my defined duties."

It is not now difficult to adjudicate between the poor deaf man and this learned and influential Missionary Society. No ordinary master-printer in Edinburgh or elsewhere would think of treating one of his journeymen, or even one of his apprentices, after this fashion. The limits of a printer's work are easily ascertained. Nine-tenths of the printers of Great Britain and Ireland are employed by the *piece*; the others are

placed on what is known as a *settlement*; and, under either scheme, there is a portion of their time which is not sold to their masters, and with which, therefore, a master cannot *honestly* interfere. But the grand mistake of the committee and the worthy Mr. Bickersteth, in this not un instructive case, seems to have been founded on a certain *goody* sentiment, from which missionaries such as the brethren of the Society of Jesus would have been saved by their sagacious discernment of the capabilities and spirits of men, and the ordinary master-printer, by his knowledge of the proper tale of work which an operative ought to furnish, and his full recognition of the common business rule that the time is not the master's, but the operative's own, for which the master does not pay. The committee and Mr. Bickersteth evidently held, on the other hand, that the deaf lad, being a missionary printer, ought to have his heart and soul in the missionary printing, and in nothing else; that the work of writing and translating was a work to be done by other heads and hands than his, heads and hands trained, mayhap, at Cambridge or Oxford; and that the literary studies pursued by the lad after office hours were over were mere works of "self-will" and "self-gratification," and not suited to "glorify the Great Master." In order to glorify the Great Master, it was necessary, they held, that the deaf lad should give his heart exclusively to the printing of the mission. Alas! the good men were strangely in error. The Great Master had, we now know, quite other work for the deaf lad. We are ignorant of what the Oxford and Cambridge men of the Malta Mission have done; what they could, we dare say, and we are sure they think it all too little, but their labors will scarce ever be brought into competition with those of the greatest Biblical illustrator of modern times. What Dr. Chalmers used to term his Biblical library consisted of four great standard works, and of these select four, Dr. Kitto's "Pictorial Bible" was much a favorite. "I feel quite sure," we find him saying, in his "Daily Scripture Readings," "that the use of the sacred dialogues as a school-book, and the pictures of scripture scenes which interested my boyhood, still cleave to me, and impart a peculiar tinge and charm to the same representations when brought within my notice. Perhaps, when I am mouldering in my coffin, the eye of my dear Tommy (his grandson) may light upon this page, and it is possible that his recollections may accord with my present anticipations of the effect that his delight in the 'Pictorial Bible' may have in endearing still more to him the holy word of God." In the peculiar walk in which Dr. John Kitto specially excelled all other writers, the great Chalmers was content to accept him as his teacher, and to sit at his feet; and the poor, friendless, deaf lad who so offended the committee of the Maltese Mission by devoting to literature the time which was indisputably his own, not theirs, was this same John Kitto, a name now scarce less widely known, though in a different walk, than that of Chalmers himself.

[To be concluded in the next number.]

"THERE are, who deaf to mad ambition's call,
Would shrink to hear the obstreperous trump of Fame."
—Beattie.

Yes; there are about 25,000 in this country and 200,000 in the world.

A DEAF AND DUMB MAN GARROTED.—Byron A. Brown, a deaf and dumb man, boarding at 44 Chambers street, reported at the Fourth Station that shortly after ten o'clock Saturday evening, while crossing the Common, he was seized by three men, near the old elm, and garroted in old-fashioned style, and robbed of \$125 in money. He could make no noise, and the robbers escaped.—*Boston paper*, Sept. 23.

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WASHINGTON, OCTOBER 1, 1872.

WHEREAS, THE SILENT WORLD, published at Washington, D. C., in the interests of deaf-mutes, has won recognition as an able exponent of our class:

Resolved, That the said journal is entitled to our cordial approval and support; and,

Resolved, That we, the members of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, in convention assembled, do commend it to the attention and patronage of the deaf-mutes of our State.

WE have received notification from the Secretary of the Clerc Memorial Committee that the time for ratifying the constitution and voting for officers has been extended to the 15th of October.

In this number we give up considerable space to correspondence on points relating to the Clerc Memorial. The suggestion of J. R. B. is worthy of consideration, and we think it would be an effectual remedy for the existing complaints. Still, we see no necessity for an additional vice-president; let New York give up one of her places on the ticket and put a man from the District of Columbia therein, and Washington will ask no more. New York will then have two men on the ticket, and with the heads of her three associations on the board of managers, will have her fair share of power and influence.

A. L. C. makes a clean point out of the number of existing associations in New York, but it comes too late to be of any use, even if there are any who are disposed to avail themselves of this method of getting a fairer ticket elected, which we doubt. Moreover, we would remind our correspondent that two can play at that little game, and the one having the most eagles would win as easily this way as the other. The only effect would be the multiplication of votes and ill feeling. To us, much the most honorable way in which to check the disposition of New York to act the part of the greedy little boy with the plum cake is to set to work and strive to raise a larger sum than she has. If any community succeeds in defeating her in this way, we will give praise without stint, and it will be praise well merited, too.

In our report of the proceedings of the Michigan Conference of Principals there was a reference to a question proposed by Mr. J. Scott Hutton, of Halifax, N. C., for discussion, as "to the best method of *securing* and *retaining* properly-qualified teachers," Mr. Hutton objects to the form of the question, and says "it hardly conveys my idea of the subject, which looked chiefly to the best method of '*securing*,' i. e., *training* and *qualifying* instructors for their work. It was scarcely needful to ask whether *adequate compensation* was or was not a reasonable condition of permanence."

OF late we have received various letters from persons in Boston, and also extracts from Boston papers, by which it appears that the deaf-mutes of the Hub are having a regular shindy over a new Library Association, of which Mr. W. B. Swett is president. It seems that by mismanagement or swindling the "United Religious Society of Deaf-Mutes" has been run into the ground, and its pastor, Mr. Bartlett, of Hartford,

compelled to discontinue his preaching for want of compensation, and now Mr. Swett, Mr. E. N. Bowes, and others, have endeavored to start the Library Association spoken of, establish a reading-room, &c. Hereupon in steps Mr. Amos Smith in a letter to *The Traveller*, and denounces the whole concern as an infamous imposition upon the generosity of the public, and Mr. Acheson and Mr. Bowes, in particular, as princes among swindlers. Mr. Bowes and his friends, in reply, assert that Mr. Smith is actuated by malice, pure and simple, and will go to any extent of defamation to gain possession of the funds of the new Library Association, which he (Mr. Bowes) has spent much time and labor in collecting. They assert that Mr. Smith wants them to bolster up the bankrupt United Society. So the battle waxes and wanes. Yesterday came a Boston paper asserting that the Library Association had been broken up, and its funds transferred to the United Society. To-day comes a letter contradicting this, and saying that Mr. Bowes and his friends, by the aid of the law, hold their own, and that the dedication of the Library Association will take place on Wednesday, the 2d of October.

WHAT measure of disgrace is this? The Boston deaf-mutes are fast gaining an unenviable reputation for their quarrelsome propensities, and for their own sakes they ought to put a stop to this without delay. We express no opinions as to the guilt of either party in the present transaction, because we have no sufficiently reliable authority on which to base an opinion. But we must say that if Messrs. Bowes and Acheson are the swindlers Mr. Smith says they are, the Boston deaf-mute community owe it to themselves and to us all to see that justice is meted out to them. That they have allowed them to operate so far and for such a length of time, and that they have employed them as their agents in nearly every enterprise they have started long after their alleged dishonesty, is disgrace enough. On the other hand, if Messrs. Bowes and Acheson are innocent, it is outrageous that a man should be allowed to try to so utterly ruin the reputation of a person after the fashion Mr. Smith is pursuing—and this, too, ought to be stopped. It makes us blush for our class to see these petty squabbles carried on year after year, and we have blushed oftener for the Hubbites than for any other community in the States. We do not believe that the respectable portion of the Boston deaf-mutes approve of these quarrels, but lay it rather to their apathy in the matter, and we urge them to take measures to put a stop to it at once.

THE third article on "Visible Speech," in another column, is both forcible and interesting. Read it.

AN attempt is now being made in England to introduce the system of instructing the deaf and dumb by articulation and lip-reading.

THE reading-room of the Boston Deaf and Dumb Library and Lyceum Association, 160 Washington street, is being fitted up, and will soon be open to all, free of charge.

A FUNNY joke, and all the more palatable because it is true, (says a New Jersey paper,) and can be vouched for, took place a few Sundays since at one of the prominent Fourth-street churches. It seems that a worthy deacon had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing seventy-five cents. At the service in question the minister, just before dismissing the congregation, rose and said: "All you who have children to baptize will please present them next Sabbath." The deacon, who by the way was a little deaf, and having an eye to selling the books, and supposing the pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up and shouted, "All you who haven't any can get as many as you want by calling on me, at seventy-five cents each."

VISIBLE SPEECH.

III.

WHEN the forms of the symbols are firmly fixed in the mind, the attempt is made to teach their meaning. It is at this point that their value as a directive power becomes most conspicuous. To name a symbol is, in effect, a direction to sound it. For instance, in the symbol termed "lip-shut," the pupil signifies it by touching his lips, making the "shutting" motion, and also a motion of the head, which symbolizes a puff of breath. Thus directed, it is easy, and almost involuntary for him to sound it, by shutting his lips and then allowing the breath to escape. The result is the sound of *p*, as in paper. He is then directed to repeat the action, but at the same time to make a sound in the throat, and the sound of *b* is the consequence. If he repeats all these, but, at the same time, allows the breath to pass through the nose, the sound of "m" is given. It will thus be seen how one sound leads to another, and how easy it is, by means of the symbols, to point out any defect or mistake in a pupil. For instance, if the symbol to be sounded has the voice-mark in it, and the pupil neglects to give voice, this can be shown to him by writing the symbol without voice, and placing the two in contrast. This mode of correction is more effective than almost any other; and, indeed, is the only one possible with deaf-mutes. In laughing at his own mistakes, the pupil forgets the sense of failure, which would otherwise be mortifying. He should be encouraged to make all the sounds possible, as a healthful exercise will thereby be given to his voice and tongue, just as in any gymnastic exercise the repeated action of the muscles is beneficial, even though the task itself may not be performed correctly.

The chief danger lies in urging the pupil forward too rapidly. The evil of too great haste on the part of a teacher can hardly be overestimated. A hurried painter, like the lightning, may dash his wild colors across the canvas, and make everything fearfully distinct for a moment, but it will have none of the permanent effect which the calm, steady hand of a thorough artist will give. So a teacher who is contented with slow results because they are *sure*, will be far more successful than one who, in his eagerness for immediate effects, is satisfied with very imperfect sounds.

Although visible speech does not profess to be an assistance in lip-reading, it can hardly fail to prove so. When one knows exactly what the mouth does in talking, he of course, knows what to expect. So far as personal experience goes, it has proved a great assistance. Pupils whose sole object is to learn to read the lips have found that the symbols aid them very much. The difficulty of obtaining correct sounds by imitation alone, although sometimes exaggerated, is still great. There is, necessarily, much which can neither be seen nor felt. The position of the tongue, for instance, although of the utmost importance, yet may be entirely concealed by the lips being partially closed. But the symbols tell us exactly what its position should be.

A. C. J.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

ANOTHER PROTEST.

To the Editor of The Silent World:

DEAR SIR: In your last number you made some remarks about the power of New York to elect the ticket she chooses to put forward, and say: "The only contingency that can defeat this ticket is, that those who do not favor it raise a sum large enough to secure a majority of votes." I think there is still another method left open by the constitution submitted by the general committee, which is sanctioned by the example of New York herself.

The constitution gives to each association one vote, inde-

pendently of the money collected, requiring only that they shall ratify the constitution and pay into the general treasury the sum of \$10. There is no limitation as to numbers, or to districts represented, and consequently what is to hinder every petty literary society in the land from organizing itself into a Clerc Memorial Association, ratifying the constitution, raising \$10, and securing a vote? Or, further, what is to hinder four or five persons from styling themselves an association, and obtaining a vote of their own in the same manner? In being cut up in this way, \$50 would secure five votes, where in a large association it would count for but two. If innumerable small associations were formed, all hostile to New York, you have a way in which to defeat her ticket.

But you exclaim, that would be taking a mean advantage of the short-sightedness of the committee who framed the constitution. Granted. It would be unfair in every way, without the shadow of a doubt, and I acknowledge that it would be very unseemly, and therefore nothing grieves me more than to see it countenanced by New York; for I ask you, has not New York a number of associations, "The Fanwood Literary Association," "The Manhattan Literary Association," "The Empire State Association," and others I wot not of?

New York, with the large sum she commands, possesses sufficient power, and does not need the two other additional votes obtained by the existence of several organizations; and I call upon her to consolidate them all into one, and thus cease to keep open the loophole which the oversight of the committee has left for the ingress of the enemy. If she does not, others will be justified in resorting to similar measures to match her move, and then we have but the beginning of trouble without end.

Under ordinary circumstances one might overlook this irregularity in New York; but as she is showing herself so greedy of the offices, (I take Mr. Seliney's statement as authoritative, as he is president of the Fanwood Literary Association,) deaf-mutes of other communities must be jealous of her assumptions, and hold her to the strict letter of the law

Respectfully,

A. L. C.

BOSTON, MASS., September 18, 1872.

A COMPROMISE.

MR. EDITOR: As I see by your last number, just received, that there is much complaint that New York proposes to monopolize three of the five offices in the National Clerc Monument Association, I venture to suggest that a third vice-president be named, so as to give one vice-president for each great section, East, West, and South. I hope those in favor of the New York ticket will accept this compromise, and that the Washington party, professing to have no hopes that the New Yorkers will give up the ticket they have nominated, will be satisfied with the representation thus accorded to them. The Ohio ticket, it will be seen, concedes but one officer out of five to New York, though it is acknowledged that more than half the money will come from the New York societies. Surely that is still more unfair than the New York ticket.

NEW YORK, September 16, 1872.

J. R. B.

THE CLERC MEMORIAL UNION—OFFICERS' TICKET.

THE protest entered by Cyril Cadwallader, in the last number of THE SILENT WORLD, against the ticket for officers of the Clerc Memorial Union nominated by me in *The Deaf-Mute Advance*, does not sound as if he had any great interest in the issues at stake. From his caricature of Smith and Smith, which I readily forgive, it seems as if any nominee would be satisfactory to him, and his protest looks much like a post to get upon, while the hue and cry is inspired, not by the real or positive,

but by a kind of ruling weakness always to find fault with something. Whatever merits may be attributed to or whatever demerits may be detracted from his fame, it is pretty evident to all fair-thinking minds that John Carlin is a man eminently, by his own qualities of mind, and honorably by past good deeds, fitted for the position of president of the Union. Add to these the sanction and experience of age, and the fact that he was prominently connected with the erection of the Gallaudet monument, and we have a man that, for the position in view, few can equal and none excel. Perhaps to no one person more than to John Carlin does the National Deaf-Mute College owe its existence.

"If manly sense—if nature, linked with art;
If thorough knowledge of the human heart;
If powers of acting, vast and unconfined;
If fewest faults with greatest beauties joined;
If strong expression, and strange powers which lie
Within the magic circle of the eye;
If feelings, which few hearts like his can know,
And which no face like his can show,
Deserve the preference—Carlin, take the chair,
Nor quit it till thou place an equal there."

As to Mr. Henry W. Syle, the plea that in his labors to perfect the constitution he was merely doing "his duty," appears to me an expression quite ill-timed. But let it be so. He did his duty—magnificent words! an angel could do no more; and the way in which that duty was done, as I have slightly sketched it in *The Advance*, throws a flood of light upon Cyril Cadwallader's cold "duty," warms it with seraph fire, and illuminates it forever. What an advantage, therefore, to have a man in our Union, a man at an important post, one who knows his duty and will do it.

No doubt there are many mutes who can keep accounts as well as Mr. Newell, but all have not his particular experience. Well known among mutes, and receiving the nomination from Ohio, his election, we are sure, would be received with satisfaction by most, if not all, of the associations. As I have before pointed out, the election of those of the most important officers, residents of New York city, is a matter of availability more than anything else. Having them near together, we gain in time and money, and unlike Cyril Cadwallader, we do not propose to waste our funds on telegraph or on steam. Doubtless, before this is in print, the officers will all have been elected, and they may or may not be my nominees. In any case I shall not grumble, more than to insist on my principle of availability. And if Mr. Parkinson is elected president, I shall be much disappointed if the secretary and treasurer are not also residents of Washington.

Cyril Cadwallader must have precious little present knowledge of the various associations to say that the Fanwood Literary Association is controlled by the New York Cleric Monument Association, Mr. H. C. Rider, president. Nothing was ever more independent than the Fanwood Literary Association. Organized in 1865, it has been controlled by its own officers, and by no outsiders. In the spring of 1871, being interested in the memorial to Laurent Clerc, it began to create a fund for the aid of the same. Its local field of labor has extended into the domain of no other association, and it has neither injured any one nor been controlled by any individual or individuals, other than its own duly-elected officers. I do not feel very sweet over this imputation, but suppose it was not intended to irritate, and will hope that such a misstatement will not again be repeated. Cyril Cadwallader enjoys the acquaintance of the present president of the Fanwood Literary Association, and was formerly a member of the Association; now he objects to my ticket, and wants me to make a "fairer" slate. I shall do nothing of the kind, and if the associations do not think it fair, they will not elect it.

KOUPONETI.

NEW YORK, September 16, 1872.

COLLEGE RECORD.

THE OPENING.

THE results of the examinations for admission are not so gratifying this year as they were expected to be. Only one of the aspirants for the Freshman class has succeeded in being admitted, and he is encumbered with two conditions. This comparatively fortunate individual is Mr. Jones, of New York. All others were obliged to content themselves with the First Division of the Preparatory Class. Both divisions of this class now number, together, twenty-two members, or just half the entire number present on the 1st of October. The balance of power is continually shifting from one class to another; last year the Freshmen dominated over all others; this year it is the First Preparatory. Sometimes the College classes lead the van, and then again they trail on behind the Preparatory Department. This year they are evenly balanced, although a fresh accession to the ranks of either will upset the equilibrium.

The following gentlemen compose the Freshman class: A. W. Hamilton, Mich.; R. G. Page, Maine; D. W. George, Ky.; G. M. Tregarden, Iowa; J. A. Jamison, N. C.; W. G. Jones, N. Y.

The new accessions to the Preparatory Class are as follows: A. B. Greener and L. L. James, of Ohio; J. E. Crane, of Maine; W. N. Sparow, of Mass.; G. F. Cutter, of Vt.; W. F. Pope and J. W. Kidd, of Tenn.; J. T. Elwell and J. C. Lentz, of Pa.; G. Levi, of Iowa; A. S. Gardner of Ill.; J. A. Powers, of Conn., and C. Groesbeck, of Texas.

The pupils of the Primary Department are somewhat dilatory in returning to school; the length of the vacation seeming to have confused their ideas of time a good deal. There will be about as many in attendance as there were last year, viz., fifty; the number of new accessions about balancing the withdrawals.

OHIO has four students in the College classes—the largest number from any one State. Indiana comes next with three.

MEMBERS and ex-members of the Reading Club who have not settled their accounts are requested to do so as soon as practicable.

SCOTT, '72, has gone to Jackson, Miss., to teach. He went West before striking South, and took a look at the Institution at Indianapolis.

MRS. PHELPS, a mute lady clerk of the Secretary's Office, Treasury Department, started on the 2d inst. for Western New York, to rusticate among her old friends. She will be absent for thirty days.

ROGERS, of '73, gives an amusing account of a camp-meeting held by negroes, near his home in South Carolina, during the summer. One of the worshippers was particularly enthusiastic, and he finally started up a tree in order to climb into heaven; but a limb broke, and he thought he was going down to the other place.

AMONG those recently appointed to clerical positions in the Patent Office is a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College in this city, who, notwithstanding he is totally deaf, can talk intelligibly, he having acquired the power of speech while at the Institution referred to.—*Washington Evening Star*, Sept. 19. Who is the man?

THE Literary Society will meet on Friday evening, October 3. It was organized one year ago, and the library now contains fifty-two good books. The advantages of such a society are easily apparent. Every student in the College should join, and aid in keeping up the interest in its meetings. Former members, whether graduates or those who have resigned, can aid a worthy cause by occasionally contributing either money or books to the society.

MR. DENISON has caught 900 trout during the summer, which establishes his right to the title of champion deaf-mute trout-catcher; or, if not that, he is champion *semi-mute* trout-catcher; if that is disputed, he is champion trout-catcher of the teachers of deaf-mutes; if any one denies that, we assert that he is champion of *deaf-mute* teachers; if that is not allowed, it is of *semi-mute* teachers. If you are hard-hearted enough to deny that, we claim he is champion of the Columbia Institution. Anyway and anyhow, we are satisfied he is champion of something. We feel proud of him; he is an honor to our class. With a few such exponents as the skillful James, we shall soon have our rights acknowledged, and stand on an equal footing with the hearing and speaking—at least in the estimation of the trout.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IN our last number we stated on good authority that Mr. Geo. Wing was to begin teaching in Hartford this fall. Later advices state that he is not yet to enter upon the duties of that position, and that two hearing ladies have been engaged—Misses Kellogg and Hammond.

OHIO.

ONE evening recently, Frank S. Whitting, a pupil of the Institution, from Athens county, fell from the second story on to the pavement of the inner court, fracturing both fore-arms near the wrist-joints, and cutting two gashes in the forehead. A mischievous fellow-pupil pushed the little fellow as he sat on the sill of the window. He is the fifth of his family that has had the benefits of this Institution, three at this time being under its care.

Mr. Fay has an article on the education of the deaf and dumb in the *National Teacher* for August, which we shall notice more fully in our next number. It was originally read at the Ohio Superintendents' Convention, at Put-in-Bay.

MARYLAND.

A LARGE number of the pupils of the State Institution for Deaf-Mutes, located at Frederick, Md., left Camden station for that city on the 8 o'clock train yesterday morning, to resume their studies. The party, forty-four in number, were taken in charge by Professor Ely, the superintendent of the Institution. Several of the pupils were newly-admitted scholars, and about one-half of the entire number were from Baltimore city. The pupils of a school of this kind are glad when the time arrives to return to the companionship of those with whom they can converse rapidly and easily in the sign-language. The parents and friends of the children were assembled at the depot to see them off. Rev. Samuel F. Adams, a deaf-mute, soon to become an instructor in the Institution for Colored Deaf, Dumb, and Blind Persons in this city, was also present, as was also Professor Westervelt.—*Baltimore Sun, September 25.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

THIS Institution will be reopened on the first Wednesday in October next. Mr. Newton F. Walker, a son of the founder of this Institution, has been appointed principal in place of Mr. John M. Hughston, removed. The Institution is very fortunate in the selection of Mr. Walker, as he is eminently qualified for the important position.

Mr. John M. Hughston has been assigned a position as teacher in the deaf-mute department. Mrs. W. B. North will teach the blind, instead of the deaf-mutes, as formerly.

The old house at the foot of the hill on which the Institution now stands, which was formerly occupied by the school, is being repaired preparatory to its occupation by the colored pupils. A colored man will be selected to take charge of this department. Teachers for the colored children are already engaged.

In a late issue of THE SILENT WORLD, it was said that South Carolina was unique in having its vacation in the winter. It has changed the time for vacation, and will hereafter have it in the summer.

D. S. R.

INDIANA.

A LARGE party assembled last Wednesday evening, the 11th, at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, to witness the marriage ceremony of Miss Sue V. MacIntire, daughter of our worthy and veteran superintendent, Rev. T. MacIntire, to Mr. Merrick E. Vinton, of Indianapolis. The spacious parlors of the Institution were filled with a large and splendid company of the elite of the city. The halls and parlors were handsomely decorated with flowers and wreaths of evergreens, arranged with great taste; the bride looked lovely in a dress of white silk, with white veil and wreath of orange blossoms. The ladies assembled were all in full evening costume, and many handsome toilettes were displayed on the occasion. The mute part of the community were well represented by Miss W. S. Hiatt, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Vail, and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Angus; it being vacation accounted for the absence of the other teachers and pupils. The bridal presents were very handsome, including a splendid silver tea service, silver salver and ice pitcher, and many other articles of gold and silver. The large number of guests assembled, 150, notwithstanding the stormy weather, and the number and costliness of the presents, showed the high estimation in which the bride and bridegroom are held by their friends. Dear Susie, bright be thy future lot; may every blessing attend your future life, and may you always be surrounded by hearts as true and kind as your own; to which wishes the writer's associates, the pupils and graduates of the Institution, past and present, will, I know, add their fervent amen.

M. L. C. B.

Mr. W. W. Angus, one of the most prominent of the teachers, was married September 3; we were unable to learn the lady's name.

School opened September 23. It was to have begun on the preceding Wednesday, but owing to some repairs which were not completed, it was postponed. Notwithstanding the additions which have been made to the building it is as crowded as ever.

The school building has been increased one story and widened. The chapel is now very large, high, and airy. The floor rises towards the back, so that all can get a good view of the lecturer. The seats are in the form of a semi-circle.

NEW YORK.

OUR Institution has begun the new term under favorable auspices, except that the larger boys do not come back as punctually as is desirable. Up to this time we have received in school about 360, including 30 or more new pupils. More come every day. Of the teachers only one has left, Miss Vandewater. It was reported that Rev. John H. Pettingell, who was a teacher here 30 years ago, was to return, but I have not heard certainly whether he will.

Miss Hamilton has been called away to attend the funeral of her mother. The rest of the teachers are all here, diligently laying out their plans for the term, and marshalling their pupils in line for the conquest of new realms of knowledge.

Our boys are practising base-ball under difficulties. The vacant lots between Eleventh and Tenth avenues, where the older clubs used to practice, have been fenced off for pasturage, and the lessee will not allow the grass to be trampled down and destroyed. The grounds left for the boys are rather cramped. However, our boys have not lost their skill. Last Saturday the Hudson Club went to Central Park to play a game with the Alaskas, a speaking club, said to be the champion of the junior clubs of Central Park. Our boys beat them by 16 runs to 9. The papers say that the pitching and catching of the deaf-mutes was too much for their opponents. The unusual spectacle of a deaf-mute club playing in Central Park attracted a great crowd. The boys who maintained the honor of the Institution in Central Park were Scott, Matteson, Piano, S. P. Field, W. Myers, M. Sullivan, G. B. Doane, F. Streiner, McFaul.

The Dexter Club, which was the leading base-ball club last year, appears to have been broken up by so many of its members having graduated. I have not heard thus far of any signs of vitality given by the "Heathen-Chinee" Club.

Your notice of the death of our former pupil, Susan Swift, calls her "Mrs." As she never changed her name we may assume that she never married. I remember her as the best scholar in the Institution forty years ago.

The Jacob Hoag, whose death on the railroad you mention, was probably the same named in our lists James Hoag, as the age corresponds. He was born 1812, entered the Institution in 1828, but remained only two years. The list of deaf-mutes run over while walking on railroads is growing to a painful length.

W. G. Jones, late a member of our High Class, is a candidate for admittance into the Deaf-Mute College.

I am pained to hear that the health of G. Farley (the late valedictorian of the High Class) is very precarious.

Mr. W. M. Genet, formerly our cabinet-maker, and his son, one of our graduates, are still engaged in finishing the splendid new mansion and stable of the Hon. H. W. Genet, (brother of the former,) at Harlem.

J. R. B.

STEINWAY HALL INDEBTED TO THE BABCOCK EXTINGUISHER.

A CARD FROM MESSRS. STEINWAY & SONS.

NEW YORK, September 5, 1872.

F. W. FARWELL, Esq.,

Secretary Babcock Fire-Extinguisher Co.:

DEAR SIR: As you have been informed by the Fire Department reports, Steinway Hall had a narrow escape on Friday last, the 30th ult. During the course of construction of a new external tin roof covering the previously existing slate one, the wood-work was ignited from the small furnace of one of the tinsmiths, and a strong westerly wind prevailing at the time, an alarming fire was soon in progress. Being in a very inaccessible place, between the two roofs, and no water available, very little could be done until the Fire Department should arrive and a stream from an engine could be brought to bear, which at that great height would have been very difficult. At this juncture the Central Insurance patrol arrived with a Babcock Extinguisher, and with it put out the fire in less than one minute. The damage by fire was less than \$300, and had it been necessary to put in a stream from an engine, the damage from water would have amounted to many thousands of dollars.

We proved our faith in your machines by ordering, some months since, ten for our factory; we now wish you to send us five more to the factory, and five to Steinway Hall.

We consider ourselves indebted to the Extinguisher as having saved us from serious inconvenience and loss, and believe them to be the best protection against fire.

As this is a matter of public interest, you are at liberty to publish this letter if it is your desire to do so.

Very truly yours,

STEINWAY & SONS.

THE FORTNIGHT.

HOME.

MR. ASA WHITNEY, one of the first projectors of the Pacific railroad, if not the first agitator of that great enterprise, died on the 17th ult. at his residence in Washington, near the Soldiers' Home, of typhoid fever, after an illness of several weeks. The deceased has resided in the District of Columbia for twenty years past, and was in his seventy-fifth year. As early as 1845 he began the agitation of the project of a railroad across the continent. He petitioned Congress, visited State Legislatures, and explained his enterprise, and finally visited Europe for the purpose of enlisting capitalists in his scheme. Through his influence, it is stated, Great Britain agreed to give the right of way for such a railroad through her dominions in America provided the United States refused to endorse the project. Mr. Whitney, however, was never connected with the present Pacific railroad, which he regarded as a Republican war measure, and being a Democrat of Southern proclivities, refused to have anything to do with it. It is said that he spent upwards of \$100,000 in agitating and shaping public opinion in this great project.—William Tecumseh Sherman, General-in-Chief of the United States army, hero of the world renowned "March to the Sea," arrived at New York on the 16th ult. from Europe. The General looks extremely well after his tour, which, throughout, was marked by exceptional kindness and courtesy in all parts to the distinguished soldier.—There is an official investigation going on into the disaster of the *Metis*.—A terrible boiler explosion took place in Cincinnati, Ohio, which tore out the sides of the building and made it a complete wreck, on the 13th ult. Three of the workmen were instantly killed, and a great number seriously injured. Among those killed was Robert Jones, the proprietor. Parties were engaged in removing the debris and extricating the wounded workmen from the building.—There were failures at Baltimore on Friday, the 13th ult., for sums aggregating nearly \$2,000,000, among the wholesale grocers, importers, and lumber merchants.—The town of Erie, Pennsylvania, was threatened with entire destruction by fire three weeks ago, but the flames were extinguished after burning the principal buildings, involving a loss of \$300,000, mostly insured.—Judge Dent, brother-in-law of President Grant, was fined \$500, with costs, for caning a Washington editor.—The New England Agricultural Fair, held at Lowell, Massachusetts, was largely attended, sixty thousand being present on the third day.—Two factions of the Creek Indians had a fight some time ago in the Indian Territory, which resulted in the killing of seven persons and the wounding of several. The trouble was caused by the election to the chieftaincy of a full-blooded negro.—A delegation of Washington veterans on their way to the soldiers and sailors' convention at Pittsburg, while passing through Baltimore, was attacked by a crowd of ruffians at the Calvert-street station, who threw stones and bricks at them, injuring several slightly and one man severely. The attacking party was dispersed by the police, but no arrests made.—A grain elevator at Vallejo, California, fell lately, carrying a wharf and 6,000 tons of wheat into the water. Loss, \$25,000.—A new railroad route is in contemplation, which will shorten the distance between New York and St. Louis one hundred miles.—Senator Sumner has arrived out in Europe. He is stopping in Paris.—While a Michigan railroad train was running at full speed a few nights ago, something struck the head light of the locomotive with such force as to break the heavy glass and extinguish the lamp. On stopping the train to ascertain the cause of the extinguishment of the lamp, a quail was found inside the lamp, dead.—Valuable discoveries of iron ore have been made in Woods county, Wisconsin.—One of the Harper Brothers has refused \$90,000 for a corner lot in the vicinity of Central Park.—There was snow on the White mountains a few days ago, and the cars could not go up Mount Washington.—The United States has fifty-one iron-clads.

POLITICAL.

MAINE held a State election on the 9th ult. The result was a surprise to both parties. The Republicans carried the State by an increased majority. Governor Perham is re-elected by about 17,000 majority. The entire Republican Congressional delegation is elected. The Legislature is also Republican.—The Liberals and Democrats of Massachusetts have met in separate conventions to nominate a State ticket. Both conventions selected Senator Sumner for the Governorship. Sumner has, however, declined the nomination.—The Republican convention of New York have nominated General John A. Dix as candidate for Governor.—The Liberals and Democrats of the same State are united to run Francis Kernan for the same office.—The Soldiers and Sailors' Convention, which was held two weeks ago at Pittsburg, to endorse the nomination of President Grant, proved a great meeting. It is estimated that there were 50,000 strangers in the city.—Colorado gave a Republican majority in her recent election. Hon. Mr. Chaffee is sent to Congress.—It seems that Charles O'Connor has tacitly consented to accept the Louisville nomination, after he has been urged to do so. Then there are three candidates in the field for the Presidency.—General McClellan has pronounced in favor of Greeley.—Horace Greeley has been on a Western tour, making addresses to immense concourses of people.—The Republicans of New York have nominated Tiemann for Congressman-at-large. The Demo-

cratic candidate for the same office is S. S. Cox.—President Grant has written a letter to General Dix, congratulating him upon his nomination, and expressing his hope of the success of the Republican ticket in New York.—William F. Havemeyer is more than likely to be the Reform candidate for mayor in New York.—The States of Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Ohio, and Pennsylvania hold their State elections on the 8th inst.

FOREIGN.

THE Geneva Board of Arbitration has finished its labors. Its decision has been officially announced. Fifteen millions and a half of dollars is awarded to the United States for the injury Great Britain did the United States by allowing the *Alabama*, *Shenandoah*, and *Florida* to escape from her ports to prey upon the American commerce.—King Charles, of Sweden, died at Malme, near Copenhagen, on the 18th ult. His brother, Prince Oscar, has succeeded to the throne of Sweden and Norway.—There was a meeting of the Emperors of Russia, Prussia, and Austria at Berlin, some time ago. Great honors were bestowed upon them by an immense concourse of people.—An exhibition of productions and articles, and also of implements and machinery used for the conversion of these into useful arts, is to be held at St. Petersburg in the autumn of 1873. Information has been sent to the United States that the Imperial Government and the Russian public will be happy to see extensive participation in this exhibition on the part of the American producers and manufacturers.—The spread of cholera in Roumania (Turkey) is so terrible that ten thousand persons have already died from the disease, and it is feared that it will spread over the entire country. A large number of physicians, Sisters of Charity, and other persons disposed to minister to the afflicted, have arrived at Bucharest from St. Petersburg, Odessa, and other neighboring cities.—The Portuguese Government has granted a concession to Baron Marra to enable him to proceed with the construction of a telegraphic cable between Portugal and Brazil.—The cattle-plague is making rapid headway throughout England, and great uneasiness is felt in all sections of the country.—Don Carlos has written a letter in which he announces his intention to reopen the insurrection in Spain, stating that he is amply provided with means to carry on a revolution. The Government is taking precautionary measures to prevent and suppress all hostile demonstrations.—Marshal Bazaine will soon be tried for the surrender of Metz to the Prussian army. Evidence is said to be strong against him.—Snow fell in England on the 22d ult.—The anniversary of the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops was celebrated with much enthusiasm on the 20th ult. The city was profusely decorated. The Pope received visits of condolence from his adherents, and addressed his visitors, lamenting the misfortunes of the Catholic Church and the injustice done to it by the Italian Government.—The Austrian Government is taking strict measures to prevent the Jesuits expelled from Germany from finding a refuge in its dominions.—Minister Washburne and Admiral Alden dined with President Thiers on the 24th ult.

MARRIED.

VINTON—MCINTIRE.—On Wednesday evening, September 11, by Rev. J. P. E. Kumlér, at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Mr. M. E. Vinton and Miss Sue V. McIntire, daughter of Rev. Thomas McIntire and Mary E. McIntire.

MR. MARCUS H. KERR is to depart for Europe on the 5th, in the White Star steamship line. Mr. Kerr is a young deaf-mute artist who intends to spend a year abroad to get a better insight into his profession. He is entirely self-taught so far; and yet his picture of Laurent Clerc, recently bought by the Ohio Institution, is much praised. Our best wishes go with him.

THE *Lexington* (Ky.) *Reporter*, of September 11, says that the Irishman and the negro who were suffocated in a well in Woodford county last week met with a misfortune as peculiar as it is distressing. They were both supposed to be recovering, were going about attending to their usual business, when suddenly and unaccountably both became deaf and dumb. At last accounts they could neither hear nor speak.

MEMBERS of the Pratt family are largely engaged in the work of deaf-mute instruction. The Rev. Llewellyn Pratt was at one time a teacher in the Philadelphia Institution, then a professor of the National Deaf-Mute College, and editor of *The Annals*. A brother has but just resigned the position of teacher in the California Institution, which he has held for sometime. Two younger brothers are at present engaged in teaching in the Wisconsin Institution, and one of the sisters, Miss Anna A. Pratt, is matron of the Columbia Institution at Washington.